



Pretzel bagels = crack.



Chaz

 [cvillette](#)

<https://cvillette.livejournal.com/2007-11-30> 13:02:00

MOOD: 😊 mellow

MUSIC: show me the way to the next bagel stand...

So much so, in fact, that I might not have minded missing out on The Doughnut today.

If I had, in fact, missed out on The Doughnut today.

(A Bruegger's Bagels has opened in Alexandria. I need to eat *all* of these. Against the inevitable day when the "limited time only" (<https://www.livejournal.com/away?to=http%3A//www.brueggers.com/news/news-110207.html>)." expires, and I am left with only the sad memory of being able to order three turkey BLTs with extra mustard *on a giant soft pretzel*, as God and Nature intended.

Pity their chai is ass. But hey, bagel place \neq coffee place. To each is a task appointed.)



[locked] Dream Journal

All right, unconscious mind. We're coming to an accommodation. If the dreams are you cleaning

Elvis doesn't live here anymore.

Hey there. Sorry about the drama. It was... it was an emotional decision, and I didn't

Poppets. Puppets. Poppet puppets. Scary.

43 comments



 [trollcatz](#)

[November 30 2007, 18:24:07 UTC](#)


[COLLAPSE](#)

Um. Hey, Chaz?

Not to pry?

But is that a *new* limp today?


Or just the same old limp left over from Sunday? Shouldn't you be better now?

 [cvillette](#)
[November 30 2007, 21:50:31 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)


...

 [Ometotchtli](#)
[November 30 2007, 21:58:00 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)


Oh, THERE it is! Did I tell you I know someone in the Arlington PD? Let me forward this to you.

 [cvillette](#)
[November 30 2007, 22:00:58 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

You did say you wanted to see me sk8 to work...


 [trollcatz](#)
[November 30 2007, 22:09:06 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

Um. Chaz? Were you going to mention the accident report? And the part where you got *hit by a car*?

 [cvillette](#)
[November 30 2007, 22:10:15 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

...

I goofed?

 [cvillette](#)
[November 30 2007, 22:11:01 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

...

And wasn't carrying my Bureau I.D.?



 [cvillette](#)

[November 30 2007, 22:13:28 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

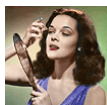
The coverup part doesn't work very well without the badge.



 [cvillette](#)

[November 30 2007, 22:16:35 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

Also, you would think the getting-whalloped would be enough. After that, there's really no need for a ticket.



 [Ometotchtli](#)

[November 30 2007, 22:21:57 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

ze impression, she is mine, that you are telling this story bassackwards.



 [trollcatz](#)

[November 30 2007, 22:23:42 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

Or even trying not to tell it at all.

We've got the documents in the case, agent; this is your chance to tell your side. *g*



 [cvillette](#)

[November 30 2007, 22:26:26 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

There's nothing to tell.

I zigged.

When I should have zagged.



 [trollcatz](#)

[November 30 2007, 22:27:20 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

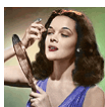
And the traffic ticket?



 [cvillette](#)

[November 30 2007, 22:27:42 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

When I zigged, I was in violation of local ordinances.



[this is so much fun! it's just like an interrogation without the phone books!](#)

 [Ometotchtli](#)

[November 30 2007, 22:28:27 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

And if you had zagged, Dr. Villette?



Re: this is so much fun! it's just like an interrogation without the phone books!


 **cvillette**

November 30 2007, 22:39:58 UTC COLLAPSE

I would be considerably less embarrassed right now?

It's my week for physical ineptness, what can I say?



 **trollcatz**

November 30 2007, 22:33:11 UTC COLLAPSE

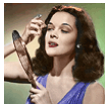
...Chaz?



 **cvillette**

November 30 2007, 22:35:07 UTC COLLAPSE

Dude. Really. It was just a graze. Low speed. I trashed my cargo pants, bruised hell out of my knee, and skated home, okay? I didn't even dent the hood on the Honda.




 **Ometotchtli**

November 30 2007, 22:43:19 UTC COLLAPSE

Aww, like a bird lighting on a branch!



 **cvillette**

November 30 2007, 22:33:35 UTC COLLAPSE

I just wanted to see if the board was still in good shape. And I tried a few things I used to do, to see if I still could, and the answer was yes, so I tried another one. And I could do that one, too, but did you know it's illegal to draft trucks on a skateboard?

Also, some drivers are in too damned much of a hurry to get into the intersection after a truck goes by.

And when police officers ask for your place of employment and you give them an honest answer, they shouldn't look at you as if you'd claimed to be Jimmy Hoffa and had just dug yourself out from under the slab of concrete. *Somebody* must work here, after all.

The board survived unscathed. Yay!




 **trollcatz**

November 30 2007, 22:36:05 UTC COLLAPSE

So no wall tonight, is what you're saying.




 [cvillette](#)

[November 30 2007, 22:47:34 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

Nah, I can tape it. We're good to go.



 [trollcatz](#)

[November 30 2007, 22:49:03 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

Something tells me I should put on my Voice Of Reason hat right about now.

How do you feel about movie night instead?




 [cvillette](#)

[November 30 2007, 22:49:21 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

wall.



 [trollcatz](#)

[November 30 2007, 22:51:54 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

Chaz....



 [cvillette](#)

[November 30 2007, 22:52:10 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

wall.



 [cvillette](#)

[November 30 2007, 22:52:53 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

wall. wall.

wallwallwallwallwallwall.

g



 [trollcatz](#)

[November 30 2007, 23:03:15 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

How old are you? Two?

All right, you lunatic. WALL.




 [cvillette](#)

[November 30 2007, 23:05:00 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

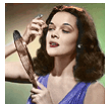
Yay! Get your shoes, I'm outta here.



 [trollcatz](#)

[November 30 2007, 23:08:58 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

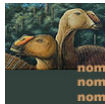
"Ya know?" she says to the studio audience. "He's pretty fast, for a gimp."



 [Ometotchtli](#)

[November 30 2007, 22:37:37 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

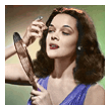
Aw, honey. If I'd known the man had been putting you down, I would have *given* you The Doughnut.



 [cvillette](#)

[November 30 2007, 22:44:05 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

Where's the fun in that, I ask you?



 [Ometotchtli](#)

[November 30 2007, 22:48:07 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

I could exude an air of faint superiority, while pretending to be sympathetic?



 [cvillette](#)

[November 30 2007, 23:04:34 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

Oooh, you *would* have fun with that.



 [trollcatz](#)

[November 30 2007, 22:50:35 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

Also? OhGAWD now I want a turkey sandwich. You promised I'd be tired of turkey, but noooooooooooo...



 [cvillette](#)

[November 30 2007, 22:51:33 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

Turkey!

ON A GIANT SOFT PRETZEL!



 [trollcatz](#)

[November 30 2007, 23:07:12 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

Salty goodness. Dinner. Hmmm, wonder if there's one between here and the gym?



 [mearn4d10](#)

[February 26 2008, 22:33:24 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

Oh, damn you, Mr. Metabolic Overdrive! My system can't handle the sheer amount of these that it'll take to satiate the unholy urges spawned by thinking about Turkey BLT on a GIANT SOFT PRETZEL.

For my Money, God and Mother Nature kept their hands off this one...there's nothing but Fiendish Cackling behind that Bruegger's sign.

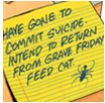



 [cvillette](#)

[February 26 2008, 22:39:12 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

It it mean of me to say they're *awwwwwwwwwwwwwwwwesome*?

So awesome, in fact, that my next batch of sourdough pretzels is going to be bagelshaped.



 [mearn4d10](#)

[February 26 2008, 22:41:03 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

Sourdough? SOURDOUGH? Just when I thought the pretzel couldn't get BETTER...

...damn it, I need the Lite version of your metabolism so I can eat all this wonderfulness and not look like The Blob that Ate Iowa.




 [cvillette](#)

[February 26 2008, 22:42:53 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

Take up climbing?

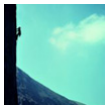


 [mearn4d10](#)

[February 26 2008, 22:45:14 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)



Hmm...I can do walls. Sorta. Maybe, I think. Know some peeps with gecko-esque shoes, so I may just have to ask around.

Any hints for a pushing-30 beginner?



 [cvillette](#)

[February 26 2008, 22:52:17 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

 [matociquala](#) is a late-30s beginner. You could ask her. Or  [trollcatz](#), who's about four years older than you.

Mostly, get in there and do it. Learn the techniques (there books and websites and climbers are gregarious), and be prepared to fail a lot. We talk about "projects," which is a euphemistic manner of describing any wall that is currently kicking your ass.

And no matter how good you are, every climber worth their salt is pretty much in the same place: they're all failing like fools at something.

It helps to be light, to be strong, and to have good endurance, but you don't need any of those things to start, and technique is more important than any or all of them. And they do tend to develop as you spend time on the wall. Slab walls (on a slant) are good for when you don't have a lot of upper body strength yet.

And you know. It's like exercise, except with a crazy endorphin high and a sense of real accomplishment.

[locked] Dream Journal

All right, unconscious mind. We're coming to an accommodation. If the dreams are you cleaning

Elvis doesn't live here anymore.

Hey there. Sorry about the drama. It was... it was an emotional decision, and I didn't

Poppets. Puppets. Poppet puppets. Scary.